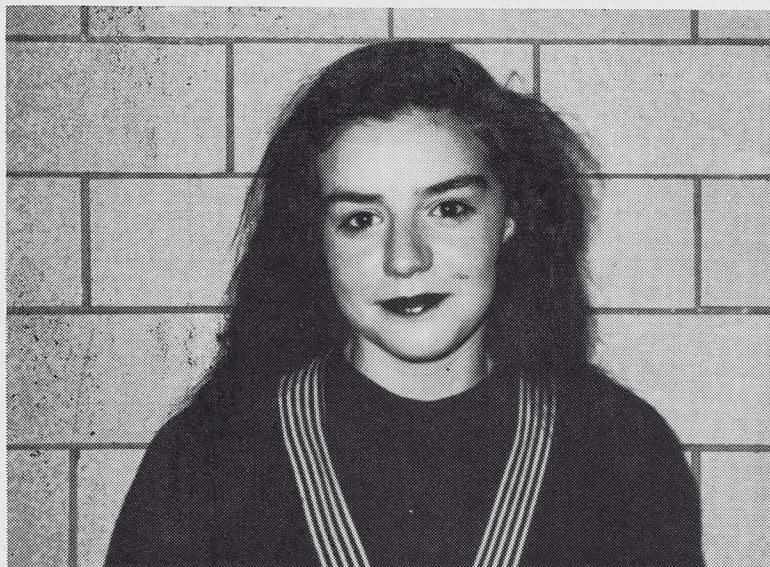


Student Spotlight:

Aphrodite Milonopoulos



Olympic hopeful, Aphrodite Milonopoulos

by Danielle Ramos

Many of the students here at Ford have high hopes, big dreams, and the talent to accomplish them. One of these people happens to be ice skater, Aphrodite Milonopoulos.

Aphrodite came to Ford in her sophomore year from Rockford Lutheran High in Illinois. She likes attending Ford and commented, "It's nice. It's different from the other high school I used to go to. It's much bigger and better and the teachers are helpful."

In addition to going to school everyday, Aphrodite endures a very rigid schedule: "I wake up around 4 A.M., skate for four hours, go to school, go to a tutor, go to the gym, go running, and then go home and do my homework." She also said "Everyone thinks I have it easy because I come to school fifth period, but they don't know what I do before and after

school." When she does find some spare time, she likes to sing and loves to dance.

Aphrodite recently competed in the Empire State Games, which all teams in New York State take part in, and finished in 2nd place. While she is very competitive and doesn't like to lose, she is "a gracious loser."

When asked how she became interested in ice skating, she said that when she was five, she saw Dorothy Hamill compete in the 1976 Olympics and win the gold medal. She then told her parents she was going to go to the Olympics.

After graduation, she plans either to go to the University of Delaware or to go west and forget about college for a while and continue to skate 6 to 8 hours daily, no matter what. Aphrodite also plans to go to the 1992 Olympics and, with her talent and determination, she probably will. Good Luck, Aphrodite!

HIGH POINT

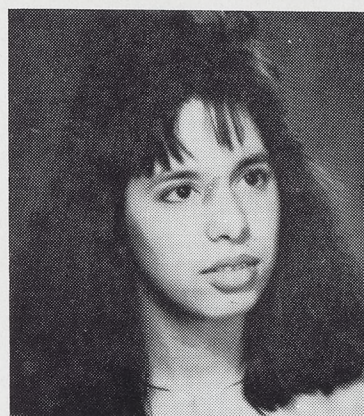
Vol. 13, No. 4

BISHOP FORD CENTRAL HIGH SCHOOL

Graduation, 1989

A Tree Grows In Brooklyn

On May 17th, 1989, a special memorial service was held on Bishop Ford's front lawn for Millie Taveras, a senior who passed away in early February. The senior class pitched in by giving donations to the activities committee so that a tree could be bought and planted on Bishop Ford's lawn in memory of Millie. A plaque lies at the foot of the tree to remind future seniors at Ford that class unity and compassion lives and grows in Ford's student body. With a little rainwater and lots of love, happiness, and light from the sun, our wonderful memories of Millie, it will live on.



Milagros Taveras

In Memory of Millie From The Class of '89

by Dayann Molina

Graduation is a special occasion and turning point in everyone's life. It is a time to say "goodbye" to the old routine and lessons one has learned throughout his or her childhood and to say "hello" to a new life full of new challenges and responsibilities.

Unfortunately, this year's graduating class of 1989 will be celebrating their commencement without one person who touched the lives of many of Ford's students over the past four years.

Millie Taveras would have been a graduate of Ford this year; unfortunately, she will not be walking down that auditorium aisle with her friends and classmates. She was taken from us after her brave battle with spinal cancer. Cindy Cubero, a member of the senior class, has submitted a poem to **Highpoint** bidding "Millie" the special goodbye she deserves to receive from her classmates. The poem reminds us that Millie, though not with the seniors physically, will be with us on graduation day in spirit. The lesson she taught us about courage, appreciation of life, and learning to say goodbye to the people you love most is a lesson that will help us at graduation, as well as throughout our lives.

GOODBYE, MY FRIEND

I remember the second grade
When we first met.
The teacher introduced me, then
Told me, "Take a seat."
I remember being scared and just wanting to cry;
I wanted to go home, until you said, "Hi."

We became good friends as the years went on,
Until the fifth grade, when I came back
But you were gone.
You had to transfer schools,
And we two friends grew apart,
And life went on,
But the times we shared were all still in my heart.

I remember my first day of high school,
I, again, scared and feeling blue.
... Until I looked around,
That was when I found you.

You made your way through the crowd
And asked me, "How are you?"
"I'm fine," I said, and you replied:
"Oh yeah, I'm nervous, too."

I remember junior year,
After hanging out all summer.
We had to go back to school;
You said, "Oh, what a bummer."
I remember the times we shared
And the times you made me feel better.
And I'll never forget a certain letter.
In the letter you wrote me a poem,
And this poem read:

"Our friendship is like a circle;
It will never have an end."

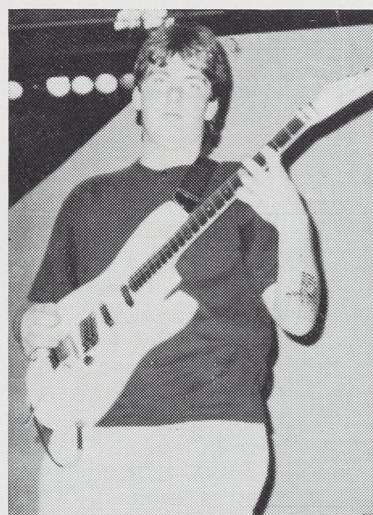
Now as I think of you
Resting alone in peace,
I ask God to take your soul
And let you now be free.
But before I let you go,
I've got to let you know
That although they say you're gone,
I'll forget you never.
Because, Millie, in my heart,
Our friendship lives
Forever.

Choral Class' Spring Sing

On April 20 and 21, Bishop Ford's Choral Class performed their best pieces at their Annual Spring Concert. The concert lasted through four periods during the morning schedule of classes. The show included the songs "Tender Years," "Climb Every Mountain," "Old Time Rock n' Roll," "Calling On You," and "Barbara Ann." Special features were Henry Diaz's solo, "When the Children Cry" (Henry was accompanied by Tommy McGrath on drums and Marco Oppedisano and Steve Meritt on guitar), Shirley Collado and Margie Murphy's duet, "Be My Baby" (with Javier Jimenez, Elizabeth Carmona, Henry Diaz, Lynn Ketelsen, Carleen Hodge, and Dayann Molina doing backup harmony).

The crowd went wild during Tommy McGrath's long-awaited drum solo and Marco Oppedisano's fabulous guitar solo. The show was a treat for everyone—people cheered and chanted, photographers took plenty of photos, and a video team filmed the show for future viewing.

It is to be hoped that next year's Choral Music Class will be as dedicated and talented as this year's class was. Thanks to Mr. Borch, Mr. Provenza, alumni singers Stacey & Angela, Mr. Mingrone (for not griping when the auditorium was occupied during the drama club's play rehearsals), and tech crew (for their help with sound and lights). The show was a success because of the group effort; without these people, Choral Group's Spring Concert would not have been as successful as it was.



Marco Oppedisano (l.) and Steve Meritt (r.) make the crowd go wild with their fabulous guitar playing. Above: Choral's harmony singers do a 60's backup for "Be My Baby" (l. to r.: L. Carmona, C. Hodge, H. Diaz, L. Ketelsen, J. Jimenez).

CONGRATULATIONS TO THE CLASS OF 1989

Stop The Cop — Killing

by Danielle Ramos

When trouble happens and we need help, police officers are always ready to offer their assistance. Living by the dictum "to serve and protect," they are the ones we look upon to aid us. Every day, they go out doing their best, but every day more and more police officers are being gunned down by crack dealers and drug addicts. Though fear of death is secondary to them, protection and service primary, nothing is being done to stop the continuous murder of police officers.

The criminals on the streets are prevailing, and no one seems to care, except these dedicated men and women who are out on the beat every day. But one person can't do it alone. The government must intervene. The death penalty must be enforced. It is a do-or-die situation. It's either that or continuously allow the massacre of our police officers. The system is decrepid. Criminals literally get away with murder. Armed robbery results in 8½ years (on average) in jail, and murder results in 7½ years. There is something dreadfully wrong here.

The underlying force of these tragic ongoing occurrences is drugs. Supply and demand in this country are the responsible factors. And who is responsible for the deaths of countless police officers, such as Edward Byrne and Robert Machate? The occasional drug user, the weekend coke addict, the monthly marijuana user, the rich, poor, and middle class; your mother, brother, friend, teacher, or boyfriend who "occasionally" use marijuana or cocaine or any other illegal drug. They're just increasing the supply and demand of drugs, and every day that you hear another police officer has been shot in a drug bust, pat them on the back for contributing to these brutal killings. ANYONE who uses drugs, whether it be hard drugs or "just marijuana," has indirectly helped to pull the trigger on the next cop.

On March 29, 1989, three Queens drug dealers were found guilty in the slaying of Officer Edward Byrne. Scott Cobb, Todd Scott, and Philip Copeland now face 25 years to life in prison. As Copeland exited the courtroom, he turned around with a smirk on

his face and declared, I'll be back," and he's probably right. The pain and anguish that Matthew and Ann Byrne and their son Kenny went through, however, is something that will never be forgotten. It will never be relieved by a twenty-five year jail term.

The saddest part of it all is that these cops go out there every day, for us, not for themselves, and no one seems to care. They are New York's Finest. They care about society. They care about our futures, children, and families. They care about our well-being. They are real-life heroes, and deserve the utmost respect, recognition, and thanks for their efforts. They are out there for us, and we can be there for them by encouraging our assemblypeople and government officials to vote "yes" for the death penalty and overrule Governor Cuomo's decision. They are out there "to serve and protect" and ensure justice for all. With the death penalty in effect for cop killers, multiple murderers, and other heinous criminals, maybe justice will prevail after all.

Madonna's B-Day Wish Blown Out

by Sandra Paul

The first commercial almost all people waited for with anticipation was Madonna's Pepsi commercial, which was aired on February 22. The commercial was not under any circumstances linked with the video. The commercial shows Madonna as she is right now, looking at herself as a child in a home video. In this video she is at her birthday party. As the little girl Madonna is about to blow out her candles; the older Madonna whispers, "Make a wish." The little Madonna makes a wish, and then we see the present Madonna singing. This commercial gives a positive message to young people: If you strive for a goal, you will achieve it. Pepsi did not accomplish anything by pulling Madonna's "Like a Prayer" ad off the air.

Many people who hate the video and want to ban it only see the superficial side of the video. People should look beyond what is just shown on the surface of the video, and find the deeper meaning to the video. This is the story of a woman saving a man from being convicted of a crime he

didn't commit. Despite the fact that Madonna is praying in front of a statue that resembles a familiar saint, that she is also wearing a double-strapped dress, that she has burning crosses in the background, and that she kisses the saint, the video's message isn't such a terrible message to send out.

I have also seen many extremely explicitly sexual and physical videos on the air before "Like a Prayer," and a controversy like this one has never occurred—for example: George Michael's "I Want Your Sex," Madonna's "Open Your Heart," "Like a Virgin," and "Burning Up For Your Love," and Prince's "When Doves Cry."

By this time in Madonna's career, people should expect these types of bizarre videos from her. Every time Madonna releases a new video, I am not ready to be surprised by what is shown, but eager to see what unique idea she has come up with. Despite Madonna's usual "hoochy-kootchy" stuff, as of the week of April 16th, her newest album and single had reached number one on America's Top Ten.

Don't Kill The Animals

by Gerald Garcia

Foxes, Wolves, coyotes, minks, rabbits, weasels, ferrets, snakes, and sheep are being killed for their fur or skins. Help stop the massacre by not buying furs and manufactured goods made from them.

Do you know how these animals are being killed? Do you know how much pain these animals go through?

A raccoon gets trapped in a steel-toothed trapjaw, and then is beaten down until it is dead. Minks are killed by having their necks broken, and foxes are killed by electrocution that runs from the mouth to the anus.

We are not only trying to stop fur buying, we're also trying to stop the decline in animal population. Pythons are becoming extinct. Turtles are being killed for their shells, which are used to make ashtrays, toys, and jewelry. Birds are being killed for their colorful feathers.

Please, help stop the madness that is occurring because of the lust for beautiful coats and expensive shoes and hats. Don't you think the merchandise we crave looks better on animals than on us, anyway? If we continue to kill these animals for their fur, when they are all extinct, then what will be next? Our dogs and cats? Why not kill roaches for their wings, or termites for their mandibles?

Why Not Blame The Pope?

by Christopher Mari

Joel Steinberg might as well blame the Pope. He blames just about everyone else for the death of his adopted daughter, Lisa. He's been convicted of first degree manslaughter and still professes his innocence. He feels like the fall guy and states that everyone else was in on some great conspiracy.

He blames the press for making him out to look like a villain. He says they lied about his letting Lisa lie on the bathroom floor after knocking her unconscious. He let her lay there for 12 hours before calling the police.

He also blames Ira London for "not trying the case well." Steinberg claims that London, his chief lawyer, did not take his advice. According to Steinberg, Ira did a poor job, even though he acquitted him of the second degree murder charge.

He states that he never used drugs in the months preceding Lisa's death and says all drug tests came back negative.

He believes he was a loving father and never beat Lisa. He also claims that he never beat his girlfriend, Hedda Nussbaum, and that she was beaten by the cult that she supposedly belonged to.

What does this all add up to? A desperate man goes to desperate measures. It means that we are dealing with a very sick individual in a very lenient way. A first degree manslaughter charge only brings 8½ to 25 years imprisonment. This is little more than a slap on the wrist. It's a very cruel joke to play on Lisa, to say that her life was worth so little.

HIGHPOINT

Bishop Ford Central Catholic High School
500 19th Street
Brooklyn, New York 11215

Co-Editor-in-Chief Dayann Molina
Co-Editor-in-Chief Kevin Egan
Assistant Editor John Hwang
Layout Editor Cynthia Arbulu
Art Editor Gerald Garcia
Secretary Grecia Nicomedez
Staff: R. DeJean, C. Hatton, S. Collado, S. Perez, D. Ramos, U. Zucker, R. Deas, M. Mele, H. Mele, A. Tirado, H. Hodges, C. Hodge, P. O'Keefe, B. Cepeda, Y. Germain, C. Mari, D. Gillick, D. Perrone, J. Infortunio, M. Barrett, J. Abel, J. Piccirillo, M. Wysokowski, C. Cubero, R. Jean, J. Cafaro, J. Coppola, R. Lombardi, M. Exume, M. Parrinella, P. Fracelli, J. Sanon, S. Paul, L. Ketelsen, M. Morris, C. McLean.

PRINCIPAL Bro. Luke Nawrocki, O.S.F.
ADVISOR Mr. George A. McKay

Special Thanks to Mr. Campanaro, Dr. Anthony DeFina, Mr. Tom Coleman, Mr. Sued, Brother Damian, Mr. Grella, and Mrs. Leggio-Carielli.

How many years did he take from her life? Then give him that many years in prison, that many years of hell. He doesn't deserve to die. We have no more of a right to take his life, than he did to take Lisa's. But I say, give him hell. For the seventy-odd years he took from her, let him regret it. Let him feel the anguish of a dead little girl.

Hedda Nussbaum was no better. How could anyone let her child be beaten and abused? Wouldn't you run the moment he left the house? She shouldn't have been acquitted. She should have stood trial alongside Steinberg.

None of this will ever bring back a wide-eyed innocent little girl called Lisa. But it will help ease the pain of those she left behind.

If we worked to strengthen our justice system, so that it put the fear of God into these lunatics, maybe we could prevent such a tragedy from happening again. Or we could believe that Joel Steinberg is "not a monster." It's our choice.

Putting A Censor On Censorship

by Danielle Ramos

This is supposed to be the land of the free, but how free are we when it comes to music?

The P.M.R.C. (Parents' Music Resource Center) is coming very close to censorship by trying to ban heavy metal. This is a blatant disregard of our civil liberties. Who are they to tell us what we can and cannot listen to? Their argument is that a lot of heavy metal bands encourage drugs and promiscuous sex. They also argue that many lyrics are satanic and encourage teen suicide. Sure, there are some bands that are satanic, but that doesn't mean that just because someone listens to them, he's satanic or suicidal.

Time and time again, when teenage suicide occurs, the parents blame heavy metal. But if listening to a song could drive someone to commit suicide, then he probably already had a serious problem before he heard it. The music didn't do it; other things did, but certainly not heavy metal songs.

Teenagers have problems of their own that parents know nothing of, some of which are caused by the parents themselves. But instead of trying to help them, parents don't, and when it's too late, they blame it on the music. If you are mentally and emotionally secure, then listening to a song is not going to hurt you in any way.

The P.M.R.C. just focuses on the bad side of metal. They don't bring out the positive aspects of it. For example, bands like "Anthrax" set positive examples by not doing drugs and singing songs about worldwide concerns like homelessness and holocaust.

We are supposed to have freedom in this country. The P.M.R.C. is trying to take it away, which is in itself a form of fascism. We must fight to keep on listening to the metal that is being released. We must fight to keep the freedom we are entitled to. The P.M.R.C. can't get away with this. WE can stop them by writing to Music In Action, an organization that protests the P.M.R.C.'s actions. Only WE can make the difference.

Senior—Faculty Liturgy
and Breakfast
Friday, June 2
9:00 AM



Record Breaker At Ford



DOC contemplates having a Buster sandwich without the bread.

Over the Easter vacation, Dr. DeFina went on a scientific excursion with NYU in South Carolina. On the last day of the excursion, the party found a mud turtle that seemed to be of record-breaking size. They went to the Smithsonian to have the turtle (now named "Buster") measured. Buster was 1 inch larger than the largest turtle on record. In order to keep Buster from being killed, the Smithsonian gave Dr. DeFina and Bishop Ford the honor of keeping "Buster" until his natural demise. After his death, Buster will be preserved and displayed at the Smithsonian in Washington, D.C.

CORRECTIONS:

In our last issue, the article "Bishop Ford Students Get An Intro To Dance" stated that the dance class did not meet the state's art requirement. This statement was incorrect—the class **does** meet the requirement. **Highpoint** apologizes for this error.

Due to a printer's error, the following students were excluded from the "Who's Who..." list: C. Hodge, J. Hopstock, C. Hunt, S. Jeanette, S. Kelly, L. Ketelsen, V. La-Font, J. Leone, J. Loccisano, R. Lombardi, M. Maldonado, M. Mastromarino, K. McDona-ld, E. McGee, R. McGinnis, L. McGinnis, C. McGowan, S. McLeod, D. Molina, M. Mon-clus, J. Morreale, J. Noonan, C. Parente, D. Ramsay, A. Rivera, R. Rizzo, C. Ruberto, F. Ruggeri, D. Schone, V. Scot-to, G. Shariff.

Have A Nice Vacation

Letters To The Editor...

Dear Editor,

There are many people in this school who feel as I feel. I love Bishop Ford. I am happy I chose to come here. I do feel, however, that there are a few problems with our school, just as there are positive things.

We are encouraged to be involved in our school, especially in sports. If we are not, people will think we don't do anything. I think that if we do well in our classes and follow the rules of the school, we should be noticed for those things.

I also think our new principal seems to be very nice when we DO see him in the halls, but we hardly see him. I would like to know Brother Luke better, because he does run our school. He should take more time out to get to know the students better.

There is one other issue I think the students who come every day in uniform will understand. We have not had one dress-down day yet. I know that I look forward to these, because I come in every day with my uniform on, just as many other students do. I know that it wouldn't be fair to have half the school in uniform and half out, but it wouldn't really make a difference, because half of the school is always out of uniform anyway. The school could make it an advantage by charging one dollar to be out of uniform for that day, and the people who don't pay could get a certain amount of demerits for dress-code violations.

I know I can't change the whole school, but I think if these few changes happened, our school moral might change, because I know that there are many students and teachers who feel that our school spirit has been lost.

Sincerely,
Meredith Parrinello

— The Battle of The Books —

by Dayann Molina

One of the best things about the United States' Constitution is the fact that we have, written down as part of our national law, the freedom to say whatever we want, print whatever we want, and believe in (or not believe in) any religion we choose. Communists, while supremacists, satanists, and atheists are all allowed to express themselves through demonstrations, literature, and practice, even though their opinions and beliefs may be unpopular or offensive to some. This says to all people: "Look, all of us may not like what your group has to say, but we respect your right to say what you think." People can say whatever they want, as long as they don't break any laws or harm anyone by doing so, and individuals can decide on their own whether or not it is a good idea to support the beliefs expressed.

Unfortunately, this doesn't work for everyone. Some people in other countries with different systems of government do not understand these two important freedoms, and so when a major ideological or theological conflict (such as the one fired up after the release of Salman Rushdie's novel, "The Satanic Verses") arises, these people do not react in the same way that the U.S. government would.

"The Satanic Verses" is a science-fiction novel that deals with a **fictional** account of the life of the prophet Mohammed and how he received the divine messages of the Koran. Unfortunately, certain aspects of the book have offended many people of the Muslim religion, especially their religious leader, the Ayotollah Khomeini. The Ayotollah was so offended, in fact, that he has put a price on Salman Rushdie's head—he will pay millions to anyone who kills the author of the book. He has even condoned riots and protests against the American people because they allowed the publication of the book in the United States. Muslim groups have threatened publishers, bookstore owners, booksellers, and readers with murder, torture, and bombings because they have been so deeply offended by this book.

While this reporter has a great deal of respect for the Muslim people and nation, and she understands their outrage, she still feels that this whole scenario is ridiculous. Books are published all the time that denounce or prevert other religions, Christianity and Judaism, as well as Islam. But no one sees any fundamentalists, Catholics, or Jews going around threatening to kill, maim, or bomb people, their homes, or their businesses just because someone decided to print something that may have been offensive or theologically inaccurate. These groups understand that conflicting opinions and beliefs abound, and that people in a democracy have the freedom to

express their beliefs. They also understand that in order to maintain peace, people must exercise tolerance. They have enough faith in their followers, and their God, to know that members of their religious groups will have enough sense to use their own moral principles to decide how to live their lives. Based on the example exhibited by the people at Ford who are Muslims, many of the students here view the Muslims as a very devout, dignified religious group. If these observers are right and Muslims really are so profoundly set in their beliefs, then obviously they won't stop believing in their religion just because of a few words printed up in a science-fiction novel. So why should they care whether the book is circulated? They aren't making progress by scaring people into banning the book. People who otherwise wouldn't have noticed the book on the shelves are now running out to buy and/or read it because of all the fuss and publicity it's been receiving in the press. People who have never heard of Salman Rushdie or who don't even like science fiction are now buying "The Satanic Verses" and other books by Rushdie out of curiosity. Book collectors, because of the bans, are realizing that the book may be a collector's item, and so they are going out to buy copies of the book.

Though this reporter, again, has the utmost respect for the Muslims and the Ayotollah, she believes it is unfair of Komeini to tell the Americans what they can and cannot read, buy, sell, or believe, especially after he has voiced so many offensive opinions about Americans and their government (not to mention, running in, burning their flag, and snatching away some of their citizens back in the '70's). The Americans don't throw any bomb scares the Ayotollah's way for the things he has said and done against Christianity, Judaism, and democracy. The "Satanic Verses" isn't a theological or political book—it's a novel. If Khomeini doesn't want people to read the book, he should tell them not to read or buy it—and if he did this, most Muslims would obey. Killing and threatening people over a book that really wasn't meant to offend anyone, but to entertain a few science-fiction fans, is insane. No one is going to take a fictional book seriously enough actually to **believe** what's in it. And any American who trades in his or her rights to freedom of speech, press, and/or religion by allowing a certain group to dictate to him or her what to read and what not to read by using scare tactics really has no backbone as far as personal choices are concerned.

It is to be hoped that those Muslims who have been drawing people to them by their peaceful and faithful example will continue to encourage others to hear them out by acting in a sensible manner.

To Highpoint Readers

Dear Readers,

As we close the second year with our Graduation issue, we would like to thank you all for your enthusiastic support and interest. With your help, our paper has become an excellent forum for your opinions, as well as a better source of school information.

This year we expanded **Highpoint** by adding the academic and activities pages and enlarging the editorial and feature sections. More importantly, we have generated interest in a paper that for some time was trivial and unimportant to many. Through you we have brought more life to the paper, and we have shown everyone what can be accomplished with it. We hope that future editors will utilize the power of the press to benefit the whole Ford community.

As we depart from Ford, we will fondly remember all the worthwhile times we had while working on **Highpoint**. If we have made only one person really laugh, cry, or think, then our year has been a successful and rewarding one.

Sincerely,
THE EDITORS

The Editors and Staff of "Highpoint" 1989 pledge their full support for their fellow students in the People's Republic of China who are courageously paving the way for democracy in their country. The Chinese students are a sterling example of the important role youth plays in today's society. May their strength and determination to fight for what they believe in never falter!

"Everything that we touch, without knowing it, everything that we handle, without feeling it, all that we meet, without clearly distinguishing it, has a rapid, surprising and inexplicable effect upon us and upon our senses, and, through them on our ideas and on our heart itself."—Guy De Maupassant, *The Horla*

Special Olympians Victorious



Top of page: Special olympians and their student helpers beam with the thrill of victory. Above: Sponsors help their winners move across the gym.

by Regine DeJean

This year the Fifth Annual Special Olympics was held at Ford.

Started in 1985 by Brother Damian, this event has grown, gathering quite a large number of participants. Back then, not all of the Catholic schools who had special education courses participated in the Olympics. This year, however, all the Catholic schools have decided to participate.

The Special Olympics is designed for those kids who are always told, "Don't touch that, you'll break it," or, "You can't do this." The Olympics gives them a chance to see old friends again, meet new

friends, and have all the fun they can possibly have. The ages of participants range from five to twenty-one, and they are much more intelligent than most people give them credit for.

Not only are the Olympics beneficial to the child, but they are also fun for the Ford students involved in the child. There are prizes for the participant and the student helper for the best performances in each event. But, just like that old chiche goes, "It's not whether you win or lose; it's how you play the game." Thanks to Brother Damian and all the students involved for making the Special Olympics possible.

Creative Writer's Cramp

by Regine DeJean

Just when you're tired of your teachers badgering you about writing essays, poems, and stories, along comes **Writer's Cramp**.

This newly-created literary magazine is composed of various types of writing, such as short stories, poems, comedy, and modern fairytale stories. **Writer's Cramp** was created to give students and others pleas-

ure and pride in reading and submitting some good quality writing, and to show that writing isn't as bad as some people make it seem.

Conceived and compiled by the creative writing classes with help from Mrs. Mannes, **Writer's Cramp** will continue to be published here at Ford. And, yes, all of the people who work on the new literary magazine do get writer's cramp.



The staff of *Writer's Cramp* hams it up for HIGHPOINT's camera.

Seniors Get Regents Bucks



Recipients of the New York State Regents Scholarship smile proudly. Congratulations, guys!

by Dayann Molina and Grecia Nicomedez

This year, thirty-two of the four hundred seniors who are graduating from Bishop Ford this June have received scholarships from the New York State Board of Regents.

Though the students will only receive \$250 per year through the Regents Scholarship, most agree that every bit of financial aid counts where college tuition is concerned. All of the lucky seniors realize that receiving the Regents Scholarship is an honor; it will show colleges and other scholarship services that these particular students are hardworking and deserve to receive grants or scholarships in order to continue their education. Congratulations to all the students who received this prestigious award. They have given

Bishop Ford a good name in the community and are a joy to all their teachers, parents, and counselors, because they show everyone that hard work pays off.

The Regents Scholarship recipients are: Michael Andrews, Kerri Barbour, Alicja Bodziny, Joseph Cafaro, Victor Castillo, Geoffrey Chin, Maria DaBreo, Salvatore Denaro, Penny Economakos, Richela Fabian, Maryann Farfalla, Lucy Ferrarotto, Eileen Garcia, Carleen Hodge, John Hwang, Michelle Maldonado, Carmine McGowan, Dayann Molina, Mara Monclus, Grecia Nicomedez, Peter Noblejas, Joseph Noonan, Bernard Paul, Christopher Renna, Audrey Rivera, Raquel Rodriguez, Mike Scognamiglio, Thomas Shashaty, Nick Taranto, Eric Tobio, Clyde Valentin, and Elias Vorvolakos.

Conquering Admissions

by Kevin Egan

For most students, senior year is the joyous climax of four years of hard work and study, but in reality, senior year is the most taxing of all your four years in high school. Senior year will no doubt be exhilarating simply because you are at the top of your school. But if you look at it as a year of easy classes and no responsibilities, you are in for a rude awakening.

If you choose to go college, your senior year will be filled with tests, fees, applications, and interviews that can overwhelm you if you don't prepare for them far in advance. Your decision to attend college should be up to you; so, therefore, you should take on those seemingly endless burdens yourself, because your parents will not always be able to help you. The college admissions process is quite long and extremely intimidating, so you should be ready for it. There is only one way to go about the admissions process: with conscious and clear-minded planning. The college process is not going to change for you, so you should adjust and adhere to the system and deal with it to the best of your ability.

Here are a few helpful hints that may make the admissions process less stressful.

- (1) Write to the schools of your choice early for brochures, catalogs, and applications. You'll have more time to view the materials and make your decisions.
- (2) Once you have all the information, choose the school or schools you want to attend. Put all the information into two folders—
(A) the schools I want to attend
(B) the schools I am thinking of attending
- (3) Start typing the general information parts of your application. Always type your applications; it shows your seriousness about the school.
- (4) Start writing the essay. Get your thoughts together in an outline and then proceed from there. Most guidance counselors and English teachers are always more than willing to help you. Concentrate on your essay; it is important and it can make the difference.
- (5) Mail out the applications as soon as they are finished. The earlier you hand in your applications, the more time the colleges will have to examine them.
- (6) Arrange for a personal interview with your school. In most cases it is not required, but it is helpful.
- (7) Fill out the financial aid form (FAF) as soon as possible. The government gives out money on a first-come-first-served basis.
- (7) Organize all your information, responses and acknowledgements in one folder; always get a record of all transactions just in case any trouble arises.

I hope these steps are helpful. Your college education depends solely on your ability as a student and as a mature young man/woman.

Good luck!

A SADD Start

by Charlene Hatton

On February 3, 1989 a chapter of Students Against Drunk Driving (SADD) was established at Bishop Ford. With the intense problem of driving and drinking, a chapter of SADD is long overdue. Every high school should have a chapter of SADD, since the problem of driving while intoxicated greatly affects teenagers. Every day across the nation there are 14 teens killed in alcohol-related crashes.

Last year at the student body elections, a few people expressed the wish to establish a chapter of SADD. It seems after the election their wishes died, because nothing was done to try to start a chapter.

Now, thanks to Thomas Shashaty, President of the Student Body, Ford has its own chapter of SADD. Tommy worked hard to accomplish this; he had to make many phone calls, go to seminars and find out a lot of information. Tommy has done this with the help of Ms. Herman, who is the moderator, and Dayann Molina, who has promised to assist in the running of the meetings.

When asked how people reacted to the endeavor of starting a chapter of SADD, Dayann said, "Certain people on the student council were kind of offended when the idea of starting SADD was mentioned to them. They kept saying, 'Oh, it was my idea.' But they didn't bother coming to meetings or helping to get SADD started. These people should know that they're not just keeping things moving slowly, they're cheating their fellow students out of something that may save their lives."

It doesn't matter whose idea it was; SADD is something that is needed at Ford, and all students should be happy that we finally have it. The problem of drinking and driving is not going to go away. All concerned students are urged to join. **We must face this problem, not ignore it.** Then, although we may not solve the problem, we can learn how to act sensibly so as not to add to the problem.

Senior Leaders

by Charlene Hatton

The students at Bishop Ford have once again shown their leadership talents. Sixty-five of this year's seniors are senior leaders. This is the highest number of senior leaders chosen in one year.

To be eligible for senior leadership, you must be a junior with at least an 80% average, be involved in some school activities, and possess leadership qualities. At the end of junior year, after completing an application and getting three teacher recommendations, you will be told whether you were selected by the guidance office to become a senior leader.

The students chosen this year help the school by assisting in its general and guidance offices, giving tours of Bishop Ford at open house, and making visitors feel at home at special school functions.

Progressive Rock Record Reviews

by Dayann Molina

Here are some of the latest releases, rated on a scale of 1 to 5:

Attack of the Killer Beers (Murphy's Law)

Only Murphy's Law has the nerve, talent, and sense of humor to put out a single like this one. "Killer Beers" (located on the hardcore band's latest LP, "Back To The Bong") is intoxicatingly funny; its lyrics and vocals are emphasized by slurred effects in the background music and vocals. Buy this record, party with Murphy's Law—take a shot at it, and get yourself high on the blatant punk sounds in "Killer Beers." (four stars)

Ana Ng (They Might Be Giants)

This single, from TMBG's latest album, "Lincoln," is an even better hit than the group's famous "Don't Let's Start" debut single. This is a perfect example of TMBG's adventurous, happy-go-lucky musical style. The vocals and harmony are upbeat, and the music flows perfectly, with the unique folksy-vaudeville-wave-or-punk sound that has become the TMBG trademark. (four stars)

Come Out Fighting (Easterhouse)

This is one of the most pretentious potential top-40 singles to come out recently. Yes, it's got good (mediocre) guitar, vocals, and harmony, and yes, it's got meaningful (redundant) lyrics and an "inspiring" theme (which has been used so many other times before, it's become a cliché), but it is just too predictable. I got sick of it after the second time I heard it. A perfect record for Debbie Gibson or Survivor fans. (one star)

Ain't Seen Nothing Yet (Figures on a Beach)

This remake of a 1970's "classic rock" tune is a compliment to the original artists. Figures on a Beach really do the song justice, using the original version's strong points without any changes, but giving the rest of the song a more modern and danceable flavor. Figures on a Beach give the song a fullness and a quality very, very different from the original version without sacrificing the creative features given to the song by the original artists. A definite all-around hit in any musical category. (three and three-quarters stars)

Heretics (Cause for Alarm)

Aaaaarrgh! This is THE BEST hardcore I've heard in a long time! The vocals on this record would make even the most shy, cautious punk around jump up and down in excitement. After a few seconds, it would be easy for that punk to get a feel for the wild drums, and he or she would definitely be slamming around in no time. Make sure nothing expensive and breakable is around if you're listening to this one—if the sound doesn't shatter a few fragile things, then the music will drive you to do it yourself! (five stars)

Veronica (Elvis Costello)

Elvis Costello is no longer the stoic, sarcastic, mumbling, blues-style new wave singer he once was. This single (from the "Spike" LP) is full of emotion—Costello does things with dynamics that shock his fans. By the end of the song, the listener has a pleasant feeling—Costello's vocal actually generates the love and beauty that the subject of the song possesses both inside and out. The analogies Costello uses in

the lyrics are poetic; he compares "Veronica" to Helen of Troy. Even if you're not a Costello fan, this record is a worthwhile buy. (five stars)

Fascism/Freddie's Dead (Fishbone)

Fishbone exhibits an excellent mix of reggae, R&B, and rock in "Freddie's Dead"—the story of a child with a hard life of abuse and pain. The vocals are powerful and so is the music. In "Fascism," Fishbone shows how versatile the group is. "Fascism" is a perfect example of hardcore: fast guitar, fast drums, and high-pitched, quick vocals are its main features. The political theme is also one that is usually addressed by hardcore groups. Hip-hoppers, house lovers, rockers, punks, and many others will really enjoy these two singles. (three and a half stars each)

Orinoco Flow (Sail Away) (Enya)

This single from Enya's debut album is beautiful and haunting. Enya's voice is airy—it actually wafts through you, making you feel the tranquility in the lyrics and sending you on a dreamlike voyage to nowhere with the help of the soothing harmony and dynamics present in this almost entirely a cappella song. Anyone into new wave, folk, or mellow music with any kind of taste or love of beauty will go out and buy this heavenly single. (five stars)

Cult of Personality (Living Color)

Black rock? ABSOLUTELY! These guys shatter the stereotypical view of rock accepted by society and show the world that rock music can't be categorized by color; there is no "black" or "white" music—just different expressions and styles of musical talent. The vocals are powerful, the guitar and drums are so good, they're almost scary, and the message present in the lyrics makes the listener think about politics and world history from an entirely new perspective. (four and a half stars)

Gigantic/What I Am (Eddie Brickell and the New Bohemians)

These singles are a lilting, melodic voyage into the world of rockabilly. Eddie Brickell's singing possesses a distinct, full and unusual quality because she uses her lazy, southern drawl as a vocal tool to enhance the tone and mood in her songs. (This is especially true of the slow and mellow "What I Am.") In "Gigantic," Brickell stifles her drawl a little and exercises the pitch and power her voice really has. "Gigantic" is closer to new wave than "What I Am," which is more psychedelic/folk rock. Both singles are excellent, and have their own characteristics and specific sounds, just like the rest of the songs on the new Bohemians' latest LP. ("What I Am": four-and-a-half stars; "Gigantic": four-and-three-quarters stars)

I'm Not the Same Man I Used To Be (Fine Young Cannibals)

This is indeed one of the best singles Five Young Cannibals has made so far. The drums are special because they have an African tribal quality to them—they hold your interest, making you want to keep listening to the song, and they really get you moving. The vocals are clear and, of course, amplify the soulful, R&B quality that the Fine Young Cannibals are known for. This song is great for everyone, especially fans of English (British) reggae. (three-and-three-quarters stars)



Saundra Gripes About The Grammys

by Sandra Paul

As an example of the "average teenager," I can only muster up one word to describe the 31st Annual Grammy Award Show, which aired on February 22: **BORING**. If anyone out there actually remembers who won what, for what, or actually sat through the whole program—that person deserves a Grammy.

The performances this year were all right, depending on what categories you were interested in. I'm sure the more mature folks found the jazz, classical/opera, gospel, and country performances enlightening. Other more popular performances were done by Whitney Houston and Tracy Chapman. It was surprising to see Sinead O'Connor on the Grammys, and she certainly kept me interested for awhile. Metallica's spectacular performance certainly woke me up. The biggest winners this year were Bobby McFerrin, Tracy Chapman, and George Michael. Bobby McFerrin won for record of the year, song of the year, pop performance, male artist and jazz vocal performance (male). Tracy Chapman walked off with pop performance, female artists, new artist, and contemporary recording. Even though George Michael won "Album of the Year," rumor has it that he didn't show up at the Grammy's because he was a bit miffed at the fact that he didn't get more nominations.

Other categories and awards included: R&B vocal (female): Anita Baker; R&B song: Anita Baker; R&B vocal (male): Terence Trent D'Arby; country vocal (female): Emmylou Harris; country vocal (male): Randy Travis; rock vocal group: U2; country duo/group: Amy Grant; foreign artist: Linda Palmer; Gospel (female): Amy Grant; Foreign artist: Linda Ronstandt; soul gospel (female): Aretha Franklin; reggae:

Ziggy Marley & the Melody Makers; classical vocal soloist: Luciano Pavarotti; motion picture song: Phil Collins' "Two Hearts"; instrumental composition: theme from L.A. Law.

The most undeserving award winners of the year were:

(1) Hardrock metal performance: Jethro Tull (Who are they, and why did they win?). I'm sure I was not the only one who thought that "for sure" Metallica was going to win this one. Furthermore, does anyone feel a nagging inside, saying: "That award belongs to Guns N' Roses?" (According to Grammy rules, they were ineligible to participate, due to the fact that their LP was released too late in the year.)

(2) Rock vocal (female): Tina Turner's "Live in Europe" won over the other women in this category (Sinead O'Connor, Toni Childs, and Melissa Etheridge). A lot of people feel cheated.

(3) Best pop performances: D.J. Jazzy Jeff and the Fresh Prince's "Parents Just Don't Understand." I won't say anything about this one. Real "rappers," rap fans, know the deal, if you know what I mean.

(4) R&B Group: Gladys Knight and the Pips. No comment.

(5) Best pop performance (male): Bobby McFerrin's "Don't Worry Be Happy." In my personal opinion, George Michael's "Faith" is preferable.

Finally, since the Grammys are becoming a little bit more liberal in their categories, (rap, heavy metal, etc.), I'd like to suggest that they consider adding a new music (new wave) category to include bands, such as Erasure, R.E.M., Siouxsie & the Banshees, and Depeche Mode, who have been virtually ignored by the awards people. Doing this might make the Grammys more interesting. Well, thanks for the time, and see you at the Grammy Awards of 1990.

SeXy KISS

by Danielle Ramos

KISS, one of the best heavy metal bands to stand the test of time, have just released their newest LP entitled "Smashes, Trashes, and Hits." It is a "Best Of" record, with all of the band's greatest songs ever recorded. It also includes two new tracks, including one called, "Let's Put the X in Sex." On the album are just some of KISS' most dynamic tunes, like "Strutter," "I Wanna Rock and Roll All Night," "Tears Are Fallin'," and "Beth" (which is a remake by Eric Carr).

KISS is now "demo-ing up" some new songs for the next studio album to be recorded early this year. Although Paul Stanley has just recently made a solo appearance at Brooklyn's own L'Amours, rumors that the band is breaking up are fortunately untrue. KISS will continue to play good, hard-rockin' metal, which just keeps on getting better and better.

So, if you're a KISS fan, and even if you're not, pick up the new "Smashes, Thrashes, and Hits"—the best done by KISS so far.

Summersounds

by Dan Ferrone

As spring approaches, a wide variety of artists is gearing up for summer tours, which means that the quality of songs has improved and there is more of a choice of popular music to listen to.

This year is no exception. The Bangles' latest album produced two top-ten songs ("In Your Room," "Everything"), with more singles to follow through the spring and into the summer. Bobby Brown and Bon Jovi both recently had top singles ("My Prerogative" and "Bad Medicine"), with tours for both expected to follow.

Madonna's first album in three years was available in early March with the first single ("Like a Prayer") becoming popular into the spring. Newcomer Tone Loc became popular with his first single ("Wild Thing"), and the second song is also becoming popular.

Guns n' Roses released a single from their second LP ("Patience"), which is expected to become a hit for them during the spring. Finally, Tiffany's and Debbie Gibson's second single ("Radio Romance," "Electric Youth") are on their way to becoming popular hits in the spring.

If your husband, spouse, or boyfriend is hitting you, call the Victim Services Agency for advice, a safe place to stay for the night, or just someone to talk to. All services are free and confidential.

VSA Hotline:--
(212) 577-7777

Just One

by James Abel

I'd like to tell you about a song which is a must for anyone who appreciates music. It's the new song, "One," by Metallica, the heavy metal band which had been nominated for a Grammy Award last month.

The song is based on the film "Johnny Got His Gun," which is about a soldier who has lost both of his arms and legs, has lost his ability to hear and to see, and is not able to speak. His only contact with the outside world is through Morse code.

In the video, which can be seen on MTV, there are clips from the movie, showing the soldier lying in a hospital bed thinking to himself and wishing that he could do something to communicate. This is physically impossible for him, except, of course, through Morse code, through which he tells the doctors to kill him so he will not have to go through any more pain and suffering.

The song is found on Metallica's latest tape, "And Justice For All," which was released last fall. The band features James Hatfield (the vocals and guitar), Kirk Hammett and Jason Newstead (also on guitar), and Lars Ulrich (drums). This is definitely a song which is very creative and imaginative and displays what life might be like without having contact with anyone, trapped inside a body that doesn't work.



Cruelty Isn't Chic

by Dayann Molina

On Friday, February 18, Ron Delsner and chief members of an animal rights group called PETA (People for the Ethical Treatment of Animals) presented the first-ever "Rock Against Fur" benefit concert from 7:30 to 11:00 P.M. at the Palladium.

Many famous punk, new age, and new wave bands came to the Palladium that night for the concert to perform, speak, or just show their support for this worthwhile cause (exposing the cruel methods used by the furrier business to trap and kill animals for the production of luxurious fur coats). The B-52's acted as guest hosts (much to the disappointment of their screaming fans, who wanted them to perform, and who would occasionally, good-naturedly taunt people with lyrics from "Wig," "Rock Lobster," and "Strobelight"). Other musical guests included Indigo Girls, Raw Youth, Jane Wiedlin, Lena Lovitch, Tanz Waffan, Mink Stole, and Aleka's Attic (Aleka's Attic was a special treat for many, because River Phoenix—one of America's most popular young actors—is the lead singer and guitarist of the group, and this event marked Aleka's Attic's debut performance). Belinda Carlisle and Elvira, Mistress of the Dark, couldn't make it to the benefit, but sent telegrams which were read to the hundreds of fans at the sold-out event, encouraging them to keep up the good work and to continue fighting the barbaric cruelty of the fur business. Other guests, such as Rue Mc-

Clanahan (from "The Golden Girls"), Martha Plimpton (from *The Goonies* and *Mosquito Coast*), Ron Stone, Mark Pierson, and representatives from Warner Bros., EMI and Island records spoke at the benefit. Joey Ramone (from the hardcore band, *The Ramones*) and other members of local hardcore groups were in the audience, dancing, singing, and shouting along with the crowd, hanging out by the bar, and joking around with the people at the coatcheck. DJ's "Larry the Duck" (WDRE radio), "Tommy" (WFMU), and "Wendy" (WNYU) also came to the show.

Hundreds of photographers and camera people came to film and take pictures of the "Rock Against Fur" for the news media. Flashbulbs were especially active during the "animal-free" fashion show that was given near the end of the benefit, featuring the creations of Rachel London and Kathy McKinnon (two designers whose fashions have appeared in *Vogue* and *Elle* magazines).

The music was excellent, with plenty of audience participation, especially during Lene Lovitch's and River Phoenix's (Aleka's Attic's) performances. Even though the place was packed, with people standing shoulder-to-shoulder, plenty of dancing and whooping broke out (people danced on the bar, on speakers, on steps, on other fans' shoulders, etc.). Everybody seemed to be having the time of their lives, and an important message was sent out to all: Cruelty Is Never Chic.

Chris' War Stories

by Christopher Mari

"Johnny Got His Gun" by Dalton Trumbo is a very fine, rare book. It shows the horrors of war through the eyes of a casualty of war. It is the story of a World War I soldier whose sense of reality has been destroyed. It is Trumbo's statement on pacifism, and he makes anyone want to convert by showing war in full detail and with no mercy.

The book is written with little punctuation because, we the readers, are actually inside the soldier's train of thought. For this reason, we feel what he feels. It is a unique book that is very intense and shouldn't be taken lightly. It's a war story unlike most others, because it shows war without all the Hollywood glory. It's brutal, honest and moving, and Trumbo makes the reader take his medicine without sugar.

Dalton Trumbo says that war is hell, which is very true. He also says that no war should be fought, that there is no good war. He may be right there.

There is no good war. But there are good reasons why wars should be fought, reasons like freeing slaves, or saving the world from a madman named Hitler. War is possibly a necessary evil that

should only be used as a last resort. Trumbo was blind to this fact. War may be hell, but what kind of hell would the world be if we hadn't eliminated Hitler?

"The Diary of A Young Girl"—by Anne Frank is another powerful antiwar book. It shows us a girl, who could be anyone, thrown into a most dangerous position. Apart from the story of the Nazis fighting just outside the place where Anne Frank stayed, the diary is really just the innocence of a little girl and her thoughts on life. The book is especially moving when Anne speaks of her father. He was the only one to survive the concentration camp after they were taken from their "Secret Annex." He was also the one who found Anne's diary and had it printed for all of us to learn from.

This diary is about life, life that was cut short by too terrible a war. As many as we saved from the Nazis, there were so many we lost. Anne Frank is one of the many we lost.

POETRY

by Dayann Molina

I want to write a poem, but I don't know what to write.
I want to tell a secret, teach a lesson, change a life . . .
I want to make you laugh and cry
And see hear touch smell taste
And die
Over and over again.
I want you to constantly be drawn in
By the words
Every time they are whispered within
I want to create something Beautiful, meaningful
Something full of wit and verve
And charm and character
Out of this blank sheet of paper
With my pen and my foot and my meter, yet
I can't! I can't!
There's so much here inside my mind and soul
They churn.
They bubble 'round and burn.
And oh,
This feeling's so Alive
I can't sort it out or put it all down.
Oh, help!
It's not a matter of write or wrong
Or will or want
Or short or long.
It's more than that.
It's something I'm needing
Like eating and breathing
Oh, mercy.
There is no control.
I have to make you see
Inside of me
And see
This brainstorm's shining light . . .
I really want to write a poem,
But I don't know what
To write.

Come Back To Ford
Healthy And Alive—
Don't Drink And Drive!

Acting On Fancy

by Dayann Molina

On May 12th and 13th, Bishop Ford's drama club will present (under the direction of Mr. Mingrone) Fay Kanin's 1948 play, "Goodbye, My Fancy."

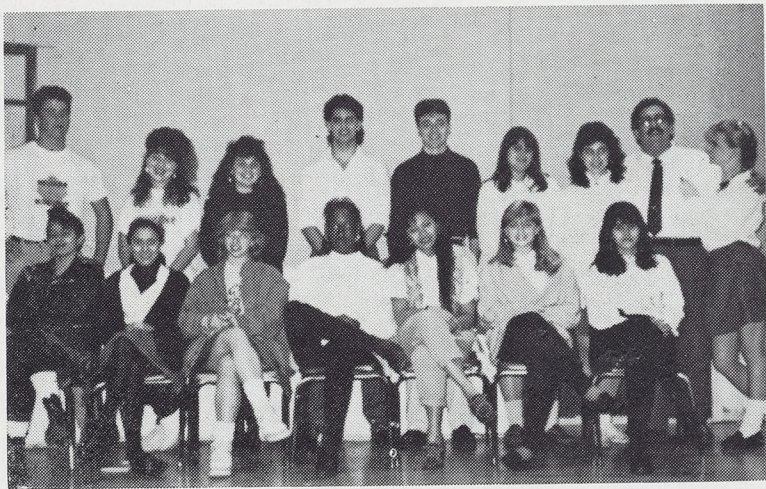
The play, a romantic comedy, is about a Congresswoman who returns to her alma mater ("Good Hope College For Women") to receive her honorary degree. When she arrives, the main character ("Agatha Reed") is overcome with nostalgia. She tries to recreate the life she once lived while in college by rekindling her former relationship with the once idealistically fiery "James Merrill" (now college president).

Despite Agatha's efforts, the weekend and the rebound relationship do not run smoothly. Merrill isn't at all the man he once was, and Agatha, blinded by her rose-colored view of the past, doesn't realize this. Her secretary, Miss Woods, and a past lover, Matt Cole, try to foul things up, because they want Agatha to finally see Merrill's true colors.

The play is an excellent comedy, with plenty of funny

scenes that everyone can enjoy. It says a lot about women, education, relationships, and personal change and compromise. It also reflects the ideas people experience when they look towards the future, and it reminds us all that the future depends on the way we view and react to the past.

The cast of the play is large and is loaded with new talent. Many of the cast members have never been in a Bishop Ford play, but they catch on quickly and work as a unit to make the play an enjoyable theatrical experience for everyone. The cast members include: Kate Smith "Agatha Reed"; Dennis Sweeney "Matt Cole"; Larry Callahan "James Merrill"; Debra Smith "Virginia Merrill"; Kerri Barbour "Ellen Griswold"; Ann Marie Rizzi "Grace 'Woody' Woods"; Mara Monclus "Mary Nell Dodge"; Sonia Perez "Dr. Pitt"; Christopher Diaz "Professor Dingely"; Dayann Molina "Clarisse Carter"; Susan Cuzzo "Miss Birdeshaw"; Lisa Ritter "Jo Wintner"; Danielle Schone "Susan"; Erika Church "Carol Friedman"; Elena-Marie Grandelli "Amelia"; and Richela Fabian "Miss Schackelford."



The cast of "Goodbye, My Fancy." (C.S.S.: Heather Cottrell, Assistant Director.

Junior Shirley Collado has been accepted into Yale University's Summer Studies Program. All of her friends at HIGHPOINT congratulate her on this accomplishment. However, in order to attend the Program, Shirley must raise \$1,630 in tuition. Anyone who has fundraising ideas or who would like to donate money to Shirley as a sponsor is urged to contact Mr. Campanaro in the Student Activities Office.

If you or anyone you know is being sexually harassed, abused, or molested by a family member, remember that there are people who will believe you and help you. You have done nothing wrong—don't be afraid to tell us if "you can't tell anyone." INCEST HELPLINE (212) 227 - 3000.

"And therefore never tend to know for whom the bell tolls; it tolls for thee."—John Donne

Are You A Cugine?

You know you are a "cugine" if:

- You have so many tons of hairspray in your hairdo that it never moves.
- The music you play in your car is always LOUD.
- you wear a beeper to keep track of girls' phone numbers.
- You have a girlfriend with a ten-foot hairdo.
- You drive a "dadalack."
- You end most of your sentences with "ay-oh, oh-ay."
- You have to carry a Bensie Box wherever you go.
- You wear a lot of cologne.
- You always talk about cars or motorbikes.
- You know where 86th Street is (there's a spot on 86th Street where you always hang out).
- You drive with your foot out the window.
- Your car is always full of air freshener.
- You've got a lot of hair on your chest.
- You have a baseball bat in the trunk of your car.
- You own at least one pair of white shoes.
- You live in a club on weekends.
- You have a nickname.
- You've gone to Kingsborough College (for a semester).
- You hang out at Manhattan Beach in the summer.
- When you're not talking about cars, you're talking about girls.
- You love disco.
- Your favorite radio station is B-91 or HOT 97 FM.
- You always carry a brush.
- You think you're popular (but you are not).

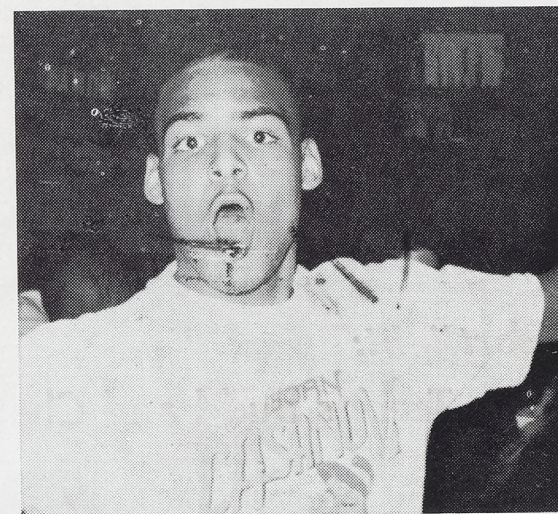
- You are VERY (and I mean VERY) conceited.
- You talk with a cigarette in your mouth.
- You have a "zippo" lighter.
- You know how to spit.
- You don't like to sweat.
- You had to see "Spike of Bensonhurst" at least once.
- You cruise; after cruising on 86th Street, you always go to the Vegas Diner to hang out.
- You know how to stare at people and give them dirty looks while asking them the question, "You gotta problem?"
- You slouch and move your hands around when you talk.
- You own a pair of high-top sneakers, which you never tie.
- You always wear your sweat pants scrunched up at the knees.
- You can't dance.
- You love to show off all the hair on your legs.
- You always have a cigarette or a pencil behind one ear.
- You've accumulated at least one ticket for speeding or double-parking.
- You have a religious charm on your necklace.
- You always swear on your mother or on a part of your body.
- You always have something hanging from your rearview mirror.
- You'd kill the person who scratches your car.
- Most of your friends are named "Sal," "Vinny," "Joe," "Mike," "Rob," "John," or "Vito."
- And, hopefully, you have a very good sense of humor.

—Ed.

Senior Hawaiian Night



Above: Sal Denaro (l.) teaches Edna Barretto (r.) how to hula. Right: Aloha! (Shannon Williams greets partygoers with colorful leis).



Upper left: Tourists. Upper right: YEEAH, BOI! (Jacques Taluy). Left: The Senior Activities Committee poses with Dr. DeFina (moderator) under Hawaiian Night's decorations.



CHIPPY'S COMICS



Porkey's Revenge



Fourth Quarter Ends
June 9

The Meaning Of Life



What A Day!



